

Mechanics' Advocate.

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKINGMAN, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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For the Mechanic's Advocate.

LINES

To the memory of the late DAVID THOMPSON, Esq., of New York
member of Mechanics Mutual Protection No. 48, who died of Con-
sumption at St. Augustine, on the 15th of December, 1847.

Farewell, dear brother, for thou art gone
To the land of the spirit's rest;
Thou art gone to a land by us unknown—
The realm of the ever blest.

Farewell, dear brother, untimely rest
From the circle of earthly love,
Thou hast our earthly PROTECTION left,
For a stronger one above.

How often that bitter word Farewell,
Through the human heart must thrill;
Yet is cheered the gloom of the crushed hope-knell
By the thought of a higher will.

And though thou art laid in the dark cold tomb,
We know that thy deathless soul
Has soared aloft from its prison-gloom,
Soared over the dark control.

No gentle wife on her heaving heart,
There pillowed thy drooping head;
No loving kindred and children pressed,
All weeping around thy bed.

Away from thy home, and thy friends so dear,
Afar in a stranger land,
Thy spirit fled, yet thy pillow near,
There gathered a kindly band.

And kindly hands bound to thine own,
By a strong but a gentle vow;
When the taper of life so dimly shone,
Wiped the death damp from thy brow.

What, though within the silent tomb,
No spring can wake the sleeping dead;
Bright flowers will there forever bloom
Above the sleepers head.

But ah, perhaps the opening year
May bring us brighter days at last;
They cannot be more dark and drear—
More mournful than the past.

Such trials come from realms above,
To wean us from a world of tears;
And he who chides in tender love,
Can also gild our future years.

F. Y., of M. M. P. No. 28.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

WALDENBURGH,

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER.

BY AMERICUS.

CHAPTER I.

Reader! should you really have formed the resolve of following the author through the mazes of the following "plain unvarnished tale," you will please for awhile to lose sight of the dull realities of the present, and with him take an imaginative flight of nearly a century back into the past. For such an effort of clairvoyance you will need none of the manipulations of the "mystic science," your sympathy only being required to restore the dull and withered years gone by to some thing like their original freshness.

It is an autumn evening, the lovely day curtailed by the mist of Indian summer, is fast fading away, and the

glorious tinges of an American sunset have given place to the dull shades of the twilight on the western sky.

The chill seaward breezes sweeping through the goodly town of Manhattan (New York if you will) bid us draw our cloaks closer about us; while the thick bank of clouds looming up in the horizon, darker than the shadows of the approaching night admonishes us to look about for shelter, ere we are exposed to the peltings of the gathering storm.

Although familiar in our acquaintance with the present proud emporium of the western world, we are indeed strangers in this provincial town. Those quaint old buildings with their pointed gables busily engaged in staring at each other across an unpaved way. Those public edifices rendered quaint still by their superior dimensions and immensity of roof although constructed after mynheer's most approved style, have no affinity to our modern standard of elegance.

Even the Topography of the city, that portion in which nature is generally understood to have the largest share of in getting up, is entirely different from what we have anticipated and the noble Hudson instead of being crowded from his generous course by dock and quay laves the sloping bank hundreds of yards nearer the great thoroughfare known in modern parlance as Broadway.

But while we are standing here musing, the wind is blowing more chill, the tempest beating nearer. Let us therefore look about for a hotel. None in sight eh! well let us stop then before the door of this stately mansion and test the hospitality of its inmates. True the broad light streaming through the crimson curtains, the sound of music and merry voices within tell us this is no common occasion, none of the dull domestic evenings of which, judging from appearances we should say the people around must be particularly fond, yet so much the better for our purpose, so claiming the stranger's privilege we will enter, if enter we can.

Rap, rap, rap, the music and the voices cease, there is a nimble tread in the hall, the massive door turns on its hinges, and a spruce Sambo, in white waistcoat and scarlet tights peers cautiously into the outer darkness holding a huge spermaceti above his head. The wind less ceremonious than we, immediately takes the privilege of entering and that in such a hasty manner as to extinguish the light.

Horrified by such a catastrophe, Sambo, who notwithstanding his sable hue, loves light rather than darkness, suddenly slams the door, and with all the superstitious terrors of his race operating upon his mind, retires for reinforcements.

Again footsteps are heard approaching, again the door opens, and this time the tall form of the "man of the house" towers above the threshold with the cautious "darkee" occupying a safe position in the rear.

After explaining our situation, we receive a polite invitation to enter—and soon find ourselves in a rich drawing room, in the midst of a brilliant assemblage the "observed of all observers." Truly we are in rather an awkward position, but as it is one of our own seeking we must abide by the consequences.

Our reception although wanting that delightful warmth that welcomes the arrival of an unexpected friend is nevertheless kind and cordial and we soon find ourselves upon quite an easy footing with those around.

Now for a glance at some of the individuals to whom we have had the pleasure of an introduction. There is Mr. Charles Walden our entertainer who of course is entitled to first consideration. He is a young man certainly not more than thirty. With a tall well proportioned form, regular features and a white and capacious forehead surmounted with a profusion of curling locks we can at once pronounce him a handsome man, while those skilled in crantology would most undoubtedly pronounce that forehead the throne of a first class intellect. Although possessing an air that the aristocrat would call "distingue" he is but a humble merchant of a colonial town, and notwithstanding his faultless form and handsome face, we have stronger reasons to feel our hearts warming toward him, he is a countryman, an American—a genuine republican in feeling notwithstanding the transplanted aristocracy, flourishing in the hot bed around him. Here also is the wife of Mr. Walden, holding in either hand that of a blooming little cherub, in the shape of a girl of 5 and a boy of 7 years of age, uniting in her person the grace of the matron and the full bloom of youthful womanhood, we should deem her a suitable companion for the handsome husband.

Next on our list comes yonder stately looking gentleman, reclining in an easy position on the damask cushioned arm chair, his hair is slightly tinged by the breath of time. He has greeted us with but a slight nod upon introduction, and has even given that an air of condescension—indeed we shall have to set down Mr. Edward Somers, for that is his name, as an aristocrat of the first water.

By his side there sits a matron, who must be his wife, if so, her countenance, with its sweet and kindly expression, must serve to redeem the hauteur of the husband, and we will readily forget the frigidity of the Englishmen, in the gentleness of his American spouse.

Having glanced at two of the most important groups in the room we will leave you to finish the scrutiny, while we assuming that knowledge of the parties, generally conceded to the author without cavil, proceed in the shape of a narrative.

CHAPTER II.

Edward Somers, the aristocratic Englishman, of whom we have spoken in the preceding chapter, although but a few days prior to our acquaintance, nothing but a colonial merchant, was indeed, according to the rules and regulations of the day, entitled to the respect which he rather arrogantly claimed from those around, for by the death of an elder brother he had become a peer of the British realm.

Driven from the roof that sheltered his infancy by the stern laws of primogeniture, or rather by that excessive pride forming the most prominent feature of his character, and which forbade him to live on the charity of his titled brother, he with the scanty legacy snatched from the paternal estate resolved to seek his fortune abroad.

Too poor to sport his horses and his hounds, and to keep up appearances as a scion of a noble house, which he had been able to do from the indulgence of his father until his death, and unwilling that his former companions should witness his degradation, he hastened to bury himself in some distant burrow, where he might drop his pretensions as a nobleman, long enough to accumulate a sufficient quantum of that lucre so essential, to add to the lustre of a coronet.

As British India had hardly yet become that field of gold for the adventurous younger sons, which of later years has so industriously gleaned, America seemed to present the most inducements to young Somers.

Accordingly in a few days he embarked on a vessel bound to New York, and in a few days found himself on the broad Atlantic, the shores of Albion far behind, and the imagination busily engaged in painting those wild ones destined to be his future home. At length the noble ship hove in sight of the low beach of Sandyhook made a graceful curve and passed up the narrows sped by a favorable breeze, the anchor was dropped in the beautiful bay and the homely but picturesque town of Manhattan lay before it.

Somers being a man of indomitable will and firm resolves—immediately set himself seriously about the task of building up his fortune. In short time he obtained a situation as clerk in a wealthy American house. By dint of industry and perseverance, he in a few years became a partner in the business, and became the life and soul of the firm known under the name of Walden & Co. Year after year rolled by and Edward Somers found himself gradually accumulating the wealth which would enable him to return to that darling glittering circle from which he was now an exile. In the meanwhile being smitten by the charms of a lovely American—he so far overcame his aristocratic scruples as to woo and win her. Prudence might also have had something to do with the match, for his gentle wife was not destitute of those glittering pieces, which Mr. Somers was so eager to pile in his ample coffers.

Mr. Walden the senior partner dying, was succeeded by his son. The junior partner now became the principal with greatly increased facilities for money making.

One fair Autumnal day the white wings of a ship was seen rising from the waters in the direction of Staten Island, the quay was soon crowded to witness the new arrival, and the stranger was recognized as an English packet. The mails were landed, and Edward Somers was put in possession of a formidable document, the perusal of which, determined him in the long cherished project of forsaking his successful profession, and returning to the land of his fathers. That document contained intelligence of the death of his brother, of his succession to the peerage.

The “& Co.” soon disappeared from over the door of the warehouse, and the name of Charles Walden appeared in its stead in newly gilded letters.

Arrangements having all been made for the departure of the Somers family, they were at the period, where we so unceremoniously sought the shelter of Mr. Walden's roof assembled in the drawing room on a last visit. On the morrow the prow of the packet was again cleaving the waves of the Atlantic, with Mrs. Somers casting a last look upon her native land.

CHAPTER III.

For two years after the departure of his former partner all was happiness and prosperity in the dwelling of Charles Walden. But suddenly there came a change, Mrs. Walden was taken ill, and in a few days was no more. The plucking of one bright flower from that garden of affection, how it blighted and withered the remainder. There was no longer the broad light streaming from the cheerful parlor within to illumine the darkness of the street. There was no longer the sound of merry voices to cheer the lone passer by in the darkness of an autumnal night storm. A deep gloom, deeper than that of night had settled upon the stately mansion.

With no longer the spirit to continue his business,

and desirous of leaving a scene once replete with happiness, but now clouded with sorrow. Mr. Walden closed his mercantile affairs and started in quest of a new home where the remainder of his days might be spent in retirement almost approaching to solitude.—Embarking on a sloop then the only means of communication between New York and Albany, he in a few days found himself at the latter place.

Procuring a trusty guide he then proceeded up the valley of the Mohawk and plunged resolutely among the interminable forests, whose dark borders rose but a few miles beyond Schenectady. Day after day was spent in threading the silent mazes of the wilderness, until at last standing upon a gentle knoll whose base was washed by the waters of the Mohawk and charmed by the wild beauty of the scene around, Mr. Walden declared their pilgrimage as ended, and planted himself upon the very spot which he had selected as the site of his future dwelling.

Returning to Albany he effected a purchase of large tract of land in the vicinity and proceeded to make arrangements for carving out a little Eden in the wilderness.

A band of Artizans and sturdy Borderers was soon equipped with all the necessities of the undertaking, and furnished with plans for their guidance in their distant operations.

Upon his arrival in New York Mr. Walden announced his determination of taking up a residence on the frontier, which was hailed by many of his friends as a sure token of insanity, while others merely pronounced it a Quixotic fever which would be soon cooled in the shadows of the forest. There were not wanting a few however who looked upon it as the effect of an aspiring mind, which turned from its former channel might be fully as successful in founding a colony, or making a garden of a desert as in managing the financial operation of an extensive mercantile establishment.

The family mansion was closed, the rich furniture carefully packed for removal, and a sloop chartered to convey it to Albany, nearly all the old servants, choosing to follow the fortunes of the family were retained, and with the addition of a tutor, procured to superintend the education of the children the whole household started on its peregrinations.

Right glad was Mr. Humphries to leave his noisy school in a small room of a back street to become a pensioner on the ample purse of Mr. Walden. To the old bachelor pedagogue, the idea of breathing the free air and following his favorite studies beneath the shadows of the “umbrageous trees” with nothing around to distract his attention, was tinted with elysian hues. The old gentleman in his ruminations never took into account the relative merits of an oyster song, and an Indian war whoop—the screams of a street full of noisy urchins, and the shriek of the panther.

The small sloop spreading its white wings soon bounded on her voyage up the river, the palisades were left behind, the highlands threaded, the graceful slopes above them passed in due order, and her bow fastened to the quay of the quiet little village of Albany.

The reader can easily imagine the difference of a trip at that time, and one at present between the Empire city and the capital. Instead of gliding along at the rate of 20 miles an hour and gazing from the deck of the floating palace, upon the beautiful villas, the cities and villages that go fleeting by. It was slow but not unpleasant progress, with nothing but forest hills and forest slopes to relieve the eye as the sloop alternately tacked against a head wind, and then bounded on before the breeze. It was a bright morning in June when the batteaux freighted with Mr. Walden's goods and his family also began the ascent of the Mohawk.—For day after day those clumsy conveyances toiled up the stream and after carrying over the heavy portages, loading and reloading numerous times, they at last reached the wished for goal. A rude cabin was ready to receive them, and Mr. Walden was installed in his new home. Affairs could not yet be said as completely

settled, for around in every direction echoed the busy hum of labor. Here the spacious mansion being erected for the future dwelling of the family, gradually lifted its walls nearer the sky, there rang the axe of the woodman, the forest trees went crashing to the earth. Even the little stream that came dancing from the hills to mingle with the waters of the Mohawk, found itself arrested in its course, and held a prisoner to work its ransom at some future day by turning the huge wheel of the mill.

Instead of the huge trunks looming up from the soil, upholding a broad green curtain between the earth and sky as of yore, there was now a broad clearing, the magic power of gold operating through the medium of labor, had caused the wilderness to “blossom as a rose.”

With the return of Autumn the new dwelling was completed, the elegant furniture of the city mansion transferred to it. The ample cellars stored with a supply of provisions to last until the harvest of the ensuing year, and the Walden family again found themselves in a comfortable home.

Induced by the offer of lands gratis on the part of Mr. Walden—a number of pioneers had left the settlements farther down the valley, and planted their hearth stones farther back in the depths of the forest, and the smoke of many a cabin curled around the knoll upon which was planted the mansion.

During the family's probation in the rude cabin, the time had passed very pleasantly with little Edward and Ellen, who under the protection of their tutor and often of their father were allowed to gambol in the forest and pluck the wild flowers, palely blooming in the shadows. With his mind actively employed in attending to the arrangement of his estate, and the welfare of his little colony, Mr. Walden found himself enjoying life far better than he had ever hoped to again upon the decease of his wife. Upon taking possession of the new mansion, Mr. Humphries dropping the character of cicerone, assumed the more dignified one of the tutor.

Under his charge Edward, now a sprightly boy nine years of age, began to make considerable progress along the thorny path of knowledge, although showing a decided preference to the lore of the backwoodsmen. Little Ellen too under the almost maternal care of the kind housekeeper seemed to thrive well in the free air of the border, bearing a rose of richer tint upon her cheek than could ever be found in the hot bed of a city life.

To be Continued.

STARTLING FACTS.—The Lincoln Mercury says—“The practice of taking opium, laudanum, ether and morphia, has increased and is still increasing amongst the population of the fens of Cambridgeshire and Lincolnshire to a frightful extent. It obtains amongst the aged, the infirm and the young, and it is confined to neither sex—old men, old women and young women are equally its victims. It may be safely averred that every second customer who visits the druggist's purchases opium, laudanum, or some opiate or narcotic, whilst every second customer of the grocer is a purchaser of tobacco.”

It is common to see the man or woman of 20, 30 or 40 years with cadaverous countenance, tottering frame and palsied step, daily going for his or her sixpennyworth of poison; and we have heard of yearly bills of £20 in one family for opium and laudanum! In the town of Wisbech alone there are 400 gallons of laudanum sold and swallowed every year; eight gallons of laudanum per week, one small shop actually vending two gallons of this quantity! The apothecary's practice is thus a lucrative one in the fens. Take away the laudanum retail trade, and the druggist's occupation is gone—it is the staple of the trade. Added to this frightful consumption of laudanum there are 1,128,780 gallons of beer and 20,500 gallons of ardent spirits consumed annually in Wisbech. To manufacture the one and to vend the other there are no fewer than 2 malsters, 12 brewers, 9 wholesale dealers in ardent spirits, 48 inn keepers, and 45 Tom and Jerries. As if this were not enough to vitiate the appetite, or rather to satisfy the cravings of a vitiated appetite, there is to be added to the catalogue the fact of their being 170 persons retailing tobacco. To counteract all this laudanum, beer and spirits-swallowing and tobacco-inhaling, there are 70 dealers in coffee and tea, with two houses nicknamed temperance hotels.

[Published by Request.]

AN ADDRESS,

Delivered before the Mechanic's Mutual Protections of Lockport, and the visiting brethren of the Middleport and Medina Protections; Feb. 24th, 1848. By O. TURNER, of Protection, No. 1.

A courtesy due to those, not of our order, who form so large a proportion of the audience; those who by their attendance here, have given us an earnest that they take an interest in our proceedings; suggests, that a brief statement of the Objects, Principles, and Designs, of the Institution of Mechanics' Mutual Protections, should precede those subjects, which upon an occasion like this are expected to occupy the principal attention of a speaker. This is especially urged, by the consideration that this is the first public demonstration made here; the first opportunity that has occurred.

I know of no better way to demonstrate the OBJECTS of this Institution, than a quotation entire, of the declaration of them, made to every candidate, before his admission, and inserted in every Diploma of membership:—

"A more general diffusion of the principles and sciences governing Mechanics and the Arts, to elevate our brethren in their several callings, and thereby to give them the greatest proficiency in their several employments.

"Extending to apprentices under our care, a good education in all that pertains to their employments; that hereafter the Mechanic and Artist may be able to assume a better station in society than has yet been awarded them.

"By rendering to each other that mutual advice and assistance which we may need in our avocations, so far as we may do it without wrong to yourselves or families.

"By a beneficial economy, to provide against pecuniary distress during the sickness of its members, and to extend care and relief to their destitute families.

"To furnish employment to the brethren who may need it, when possible; and to protect each other from the encroachment of wealth or power, which may combine against them, and to secure as far as possible, remunerating wages for our employment.

"To cultivate a proper understanding between the employer and the employed, thereby rendering mutual their interests, instead of the conflicting opposition they have so long and so much assumed."

These being the objects, a set of Bye-Laws are framed, adapted to their consummation; and obligations are entered into, by each member, for their due observance. In all that pertains to the institution—while endeavoring to promote the prosperity, the respectability, and the rights of an important branch of the industrial pursuits; care is taken, that the rights of others—none of their immunities—are disturbed or prejudiced. It is an attempt, by association, by mutual aid and co-operation, to accomplish objects that cannot be accomplished by detached, individual effort.—This is well illustrated by a familiar emblem of the order, a "three fold chord."

In an age and period that no observing moralist fails to see and lament, a growing tendency to estrangement between man and man—a sundering of the relations of brotherhood;—a conflict of interests and passions, which would seem to be converting this beautiful world of ours, with all the means of enjoyment with which it has been endowed by a beneficent Creator, into a theatre of strife and jarring elements;—here is an attempt, humble as it may be, to aid in the cultivation of the better tendencies of our natures; to promote kindlier feelings; more mutual exertions; more sameness of purpose. And this by association, governed and regulated by a simple code of laws; a system of Mutual Protection and reciprocal benefits.

It is of recent origin, and had its existence in Western New York, where the "United States Grand Protection" was first instituted, July 16, 1843, in the city of Buffalo. From that, Mechanics' Mutual Protection No. 1, of this village, received its charter, being the first ever granted, and was organized April 5, 1843;—No. 6, in February, 1845. There are now forty in this State, nineteen in Ohio, and our order has extended to Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Wisconsin Territory, with a good prospect of rapidly spreading over the entire Union. Wherever it has been introduced, it has been successfully received. In numbers and means, it has permanently increased, and it is believed, will continue to do so, as its principles shall be better understood by the communities in which it may be established. The annual and quarterly reports show that the charitable and beneficent objects contemplated by its founders, have generally been realized.

I have given you briefly some means of judging of its objects and designs. They will be farther illustrated

in other portions of the discourse; and hearing generally what I may have to present to the consideration of the members here assembled, I trust will enable you to know something of what is aimed at in the institution and organization of Mechanics' Mutual Protections.

If, as I think you will conclude, there is nothing wrong in them; if, upon examination, you regard them as well intended and unobjectionable, as a scheme of practical Benevolence; of mutual aid and assistance,—let them, at least, enjoy the benefit of your good opinion.

BRETHREN OF THE PROTECTIONS:—In the charge given you on your admission as members of the Protection, you are especially admonished of your duty to apprentices. Your own interests are involved in this matter; and how essential are the admonitions, or their due and strict observance, to the young men under your care!

As Mechanics, you have a pride and ambition that the work that goes from your hands, your shops, or factories, should be well done;—that it is not shammy, shirked, or botched. How much greater should your desire be, that the young men who go out into the world, should prove good specimens of your skillful instructions and moral discipline! When age comes upon you, and the work of your life is about to undergo the inspection of the Great Architect of the Universe, next to the consolations of having well reared and educated your own offspring,—will be the consolation that you have fully discharged your duty to the Apprentices that have been under your care. That they, prosperous and respectable, as you will wish them to be, may be enabled to bestow upon your memory, the high meed of praise, that to your instructions they are mainly indebted for success in life.

You are rearing, educating, instructing, another generation of Mechanics—those who are to take your places. That you take a lively interest in all that will promote the respectability and usefulness, the dignity, the social and moral condition of the Mechanics of your day and generation—is sufficiently evinced, by the fact that you are members of a Mechanics' Protection; an organization eminently useful in the promotion of these objects. You cannot be less anxious, as to what those may be, who are to succeed you. You should not be, at least. Forget not, that you are forming their characters;—that without your diligent care and instruction, they are to go out into the world, in all probability, to assist in depressing—not in elevating the character and position of Mechanics.

The instructing them well, in your respective trades; the teaching them how to do a thing and do it well; the great importance of striving to excel in whatever they do—to despise, elevate themselves above, mere handicraft, and know the *why* and *wherefore* of the science of their trades; the *theory* as well as *practice*;—is but a part of your duty. There are other, and strong obligations resting upon you. They are among the duties inculcated by your Protections.

There is moral culture to be attended to, moral examples to be placed before them. Teach them *self respect*,—teach them to aim *high*,—not *low*. Lose no opportunity to inspire them with laudable ambition.

In the absence of those opportunities in seminaries of learning, that may have been denied them, teach them the importance of self-education. Point them to the numerous facilities for promoting it. They are abundant. We live in an age, thanks to the press, and its contributors, the facilities for self-education and broadcast. Truly "those who run may read." Learning is no sealed book. It is an open volume. Books, essential, adapted to self cultivation, are cheaply procured;—and in the absence of the means of purchase, our School Libraries are thrown open, to supply all requirements. There is no young mechanic in our village, however humble his condition, but can procure Books, well adapted to self-culture.

As I have spoken of cheap books, allow me to qualify the language. "Cheap publications," has almost come to mean a series of trashy, baneful Literature, that the press has thrown off in a surfeit. They are placarded about our villages—captivating titles are given them—pictures that shame the highly useful mechanic art of engraving, are added. They are the emanations of—if not corrupt—vitiated, trifling, minds. In the novel line—at least, a department of Book making of questionable utility; they are the worst; the scum and filth of Literature. They are not *cheap* but *dear*; whatever their nominal price may be. They dissipate the mind—vitiate the taste—create a disrelish for more useful reading. The young Mechanic should avoid them. They are a bad material for the work he has on hand—the work of self-education.

Applicable to almost every branch of the Mechanic Arts, there are well written Treatises; well adapted to the uses of those who are not content—as none should be—with being mere handicraft workmen. And there are numerous works of a general character, from which

you can glean things essential to your respective trades. None of you, are engaged in a branch of Mechanic Art, that a successful, enlightened prosecution of it does not require some knowledge of Chemistry. Familiar Treatises, upon that science, are easily obtained. Natural Philosophy, History, works upon the Science of Government, works of general Literature, the better class of Poets and Dramatic writers, are essential to the proper cultivation of the mind, the taste and judgment.

Banish from your minds, my young friends, the idea that because you are Mechanics, you should not be enlightened, well educated men. The conclusion is a degrading one. It concedes by far too much—yields too much to the upstart assumptions of those who would feign lift their heads above you; prefer their illegitimate claims to superiority.

But to return to the duty, the master owes the Apprentice:—

While his hours of relaxation are made liberal, he should know *how* and *where* they are spent. Gently admonish, and if that will not do, command him to avoid those haunts of dissipation, schools of vice, which unfortunately are to be found in all our villages. Home discipline—your own good example—your friendly care—all will be of little avail—unless his leisure hours are free from contaminating influences and associations.—The vice of intemperance will be likely to be one of the fruits of a neglect of this well intended admonition. If the young man escapes that, in his improper associations—there will be no escape from their influence in other forms; the dissipation of his mind. There is a moral contagion in these evening gatherings, where the idle and vicious—those who have no regular employment—congregate; a moral leprosy. Look to it, or the plague spots will be upon you, too deep to be eradicated, or counteracted, by all your other efforts. Look to it! or there will go out from your hands, a bad piece of work.

And here allow me to remark, that one of the worst evils that the Apprentices in our cities and large villages encounter, is association with a class of young men, whose parents, in possession of wealth—or fancying its possession—unwisely for themselves—and fatally for their sons; give them no regular employment.—Strange it is, and yet it is true, that the possession of property—wealth—is regarded as a warrant, and authority, for imposing upon society, a positive evil; idle and dissolute sons. If such parents have no care for the afflictions they are bringing upon themselves—are unmindful of parental duty; they should not allow their indulgence and neglect, to reach others, in their consequences. Admonish the young men under your charge, to choose instead of them more fitting associates; not to imbibe the false notion, that because they are the sons of rich parents, their companionship is desirable. They are retrograding, throwing away, subverting, an inheritance they might turn to a good account. The Young Mechanic, who is to be the artificer of his own fortune, is progressing. There is no infinity in their conditions and destinies, and should be but little in their social intercourse.

In any thing I have said, as to the proper management of Apprentices, let me not be understood as advocating a too rigid discipline. All proper relaxation, holidays, should be allowed them. Tie the cords too tight, and they will break. Young men, like nations, may be governed too much. There is a proper medium between a too great severity—tyranny—and a mild uniform discipline,—that will convince them that their own interests and welfare is the principle aim and object.

While you discourage in him extravagance, foppishness in dress—you will find it for your interest as well as his, to keep him well and comfortably clothed; to supply him suitable holiday apparel. Neglect in this, often has a tendency to discourage young men, and occasion with them a loss of self-respect.

And here allow me to suggest, that you who are the wives of Mechanics, have an important duty to perform. The Young Apprentice comes from his own paternal roof—from the associates of his boyhood; at an age, and under circumstances apt to be friendless. He is thrown among strangers. Had he a mother, he has passed from her kindly influences,—and feels a void, a loneliness, that we who have passed this crisis, can well appreciate. He comes perhaps, from our country towns, to our large villages. The scenes are new to him—he has entered as it were, upon a new existence. Unsophisticated, suspecting no evil,—there are dangers that beset his path, against which, it is your province, and your duty, to warn him. Take the place of a mother, and interest yourself in his welfare. Be his friend. Ten to one he will pay you in kind. And in after life, if prosperity attends him, he will not forget either you or yours. A feeling of gratitude, of esteem, akin to filial affection—will repay you for the right discharge of your duty. Exact from him all the duties apper-

taining to his place—their cheerful performance—but make him no *menial*—nor allow the members of your household to do so. He is a young Mechanic—no serf. If he has ambition, self-respect—cultivate and encourage both; discourage none of his right inclinations by neglect and unkindness. If he is wayward, has resisted other influences—a gentler one may encourage his better impulses.

It is hardly necessary to remind you how much the prosperity and usefulness of your Protection depends upon care and due examination, in the admission of members. You would not put bad materials in any work, when durability and strength was required. If you wish this institution to carry out the laudable objects it has in view, you will observe the same rule. The applicant for admission to membership who is disqualified;—whose moral and social inclinations unfit him to be a helper, a cordial co-operator, in your work will not himself be benefitted by admission; and certainly, he will not benefit your Protection. I speak of those too fixed in bad habits; incorrigible; of whom there could be no well grounded hopes of reformation. But you should not exclude for slight cause. There are those against whom objections might be raised—doubts as to fitness—who, under the salutary discipline of the Protection, might become unobjectionable members. And there is no higher or better purpose that your Protection can subserve, than in aiding, more especially the young Mechanic, to recover himself, if he has lost some foothold. For the want of any to care for him—with the feeling that he is uncared for—he may, in despondency, have lost his self-respect; grown careless of his reputation. When there is enough of him worth saving, take him by the hand, and you may depend much upon your discipline, upon an association with the members of your Protection—upon inspiring him with an ambition he has lost, by your united influence, example, aid, and counsels.

It is the right of any member to vote against admission. Three negative votes exclude. After a candidate has passed the ordeal of a faithful committee, it is not often he will be excluded by the ballot. Where such is the case, great care should be taken that private pique, individual objections, have not governed the result. Candidates should be tried only by the principles and rules of the Protection, not by the likes or dislikes—the prejudices or passions of individual members.

It is a highly beneficial purpose your Protection may subserve—an individual, a conventional influence brought to bear upon the "Rats"—we call them in my craft—underworking and underbidding Mechanics. A greater curse does not attend the trades. With the consciousness that he is master of his business, that he deserves fair prices for his labor, it is discouraging enough for the worthy Mechanic, to be underbid in price—and that too generally, by some botch, some half-made rival; for the really good Mechanic has too much self-respect for the dignity of his calling, to indulge in such meanness. You cannot too strictly enforce the regulations of your Protection bearing upon this matter. Out of your Protection you have no remedy. Your remedies are all peaceful ones. But lose no opportunity to let the under-bidding Mechanic—the "rats" of the trades—know how much you despise them.

We live in a free country—men are at liberty to pursue any trade, and almost any profession—if they will. Out of all this entire freedom, many practical benefits flow, and some evil. The practice of men assuming to be master Mechanics, carrying on different trades, is an evil, not accruing to Mechanics alone, but to communities. It is depriving the regular bred and well instructed Mechanic of a moral right. It deranges, throws out of gear, the machinery of industry and enterprise. It discourages, takes away one of the principal stimulants from those who are thoroughly acquiring a trade; the reflection that any adventurer, the untaught and unskillful, may step in and occupy the position for which he is fitting himself. And these interlopers are generally underworkers. Mere adventurers, what care they for the dignity and respectability of the Mechanic. Living and subsisting upon the skill of others—hiring other men's hands with their money, and stealing their brains—how little concern have they for the prosperity of the Mechanic interest—its elevation; they who are thus *depressing* it? The evil is principally beyond your reach; but you may discourage it by inculcating among journeymen Mechanics, that it is for their interest, as it should be their inclination, to prefer working for the regular bred Mechanic, in all cases; and thus deprive the interlopers of their principal capital stock—the skill and genius of others. And you may well ask community at large, to prefer the regular bred Mechanic to the mere adventurer, for they will thus be promoting a general interest.

In all this, I would not be understood as wishing to censure those who have invested their capital in some branches of manufactures, where association of capi-

tal and skill are necessary. In this way, there are many who are practically the Mechanic's friend and co-operator.

The employer and the employed. Strange it is, that the natural relation between the two, should be so often mistaken, in a country, and under institutions like ours. Employment is often constructed as creating an obligation; as conferring a right to control the political action of the employed. The assumption is based upon a gross error. The journeyman mechanic forgets his independence—becomes less than a freeman, when he yields to it; sinks the man, and becomes a mere passive instrument, in that which should constitute his highest and proudest privilege. The obligations existing between the employer and the employed are mutual. In exchange for wages paid, is the skill and industry of him to whom it is paid. These faithfully bestowed, and the account is balanced.

And this is an appropriate place to remark, that some unfounded prejudice has gone out against these Protections,—arising from a misapprehension of their objects. It has been assumed by some that they were intended to interfere, create jealousies, between the employers, and the employed. It is expressly set forth, in the rules and regulations, that one of the objects of the institution is, to

"Cultivate a proper understanding between the employer and employed—thereby rendering mutual their interests, instead of the conflicting opposition they have so long and so much assumed."

In American Mechanic!—It is a title of distinction! It has been honored by a pyramid of illustrious names! In the struggle for independence, in the field and in the councils, in that crisis, how conspicuously were they mingled,—how large the share they had in the glorious struggle. Their signatures are upon the Declaration of Independence; they helped to form that Constitution, that like the *governor* of the machinery in our workshops, has given to our whole political fabric, a steady and uniform motion. To pursue the simile a little farther,—where there has been too great a head of water, or the stream has risen too high—exigencies that will occur in the best regulated establishments, as you well know—it has so far kept all things safe. May it continue to perform this useful office. To insure it, the simple, well constructed machine, must be strictly guarded.

And no less conspicuous have mechanics been in our whole progress as a nation. In Congress, in our State Legislatures, they have borne a part; and yet not to that degree perhaps to which they have been fairly entitled. I am no advocate for special legislation—legislation for classes. But I would have uniform equal legislation. I would have it in the language of an illustrious statesman—*fall like the doves of Heaven upon the rich and the poor, the high and low*. I have thought and I still think, that with a more equal representation in our State Legislature, measures clearly right—legislation that mechanics have a right to ask, would not have been so long deferred, or so inadequately framed.

To insure equality of legislation, in reference to different interests—there should be an approach to an equality of representation. And certainly it cannot be said that any deficiency of Mechanics in our legislative halls, has arisen from disqualification. In Congress, they have in all instances, proved useful, working, practical legislators; as they have in our state legislature. I have been proud to see the members of my own craft,—those who had passed through all its gradations in both Senate, and House of Representatives of the United States—and occupying too, leading positions in those high places. And mine, was by no means, the only craft represented there. And why should it not be so? Is there any thing connected with the work shop and factory to *disqualify* men for the highest stations? Certainly not. But there is much to *qualify* them.

I would not decry our Seminaries of learning—I am addressing an association of men, who are lending their humble efforts to level up instead of down. But I will say, with the clearest convictions derived from observations—that the work shop may be made, and often is a better school of discipline, for training men for usefulness and distinction,—than have been our College halls. The man who is self-educated, self-disciplined, has leaned upon himself for support, is stronger than one who has known no self reliance.

But my young friends, I am speaking of the work shop, where all the advantages of your position is made available; where you are not content with the mere execution of your daily tasks—the education of your hands merely; where you have higher aims—nobler aspirations; are schooling the *MIND* as well as the hands. An ill regulated work shop, a resort for idlers and triflers; where *rowdyism* prevails; is a lazar house, of the mind. Little good can come out of it. Little that can elevate the character of Mechanics; much that can depress it.

When you hear of eminent Mechanics those that

have reached positions of distinction—entertain not for one moment the false idea, that they owed their success to *genius*, or *chance*—that they were uneducated. They were generally self-educated; and that self education had the powerful stimulus of self reliance.

The Mechanics of our Country!—Aided by our free institution;—their genius and industry, nurtured by their benign influences; how large a space they occupy in the grand aggregate of a prosperous and happy people. In the rearing of the proud fabric, how every where have they left their impress! The mechanic shops of our country have been a school, out of which have gone, those who confer honor, at home and abroad.—Today, they are in the employ of the Pacha of Egypt, constructing Canals and Railroads; the favorites of the Emperor of Russia, constructing his Locomotives, and in his ship yards,—introducing, under his patronage improved agricultural implements;—they are at Constantinople modeling the form of ships; in Italy, rivaling the old masters of that land renowned for genius and art, in the production of statuary; in France, inventing and contriving; in England, introducing improved saw-mills into ship yards; teaching Englishmen to peg shoes, and giving them a cheap luxury in the form of wooden clocks; in China, competing with the world beside, with their cheap cotton fabrics—the result principally of improved machinery; in Oregon and California erecting saw-mills and meeting houses. He is every where, where civilization is, and often *preceding* it.

And upon the ocean, how signal the triumph of American mechanical skill and enterprise! To the superior model of our ships of war, in the war of 1812, added to the bravery of our seamen, were we indebted for our victories—victories obtained over the superior forces of a nation that claimed supremacy upon the seas. The wooden walls, constructed by American Mechanics, are upon every sea—superior to all others, as specimens of naval architecture. Steam navigation! The mind is filled with wonder and astonishment, in view of the change it has wrought—the benefits that have accrued to the world, from its discovery. It is the work of the hands, and the mind, of an American Mechanic. The cotton gin! An invention that has the world over, brought within the means of the poor—to all classes—cotton fabrics; in the aggregate more than half reduced their price; and doubled the value of every acre of cotton land, on earth. That too, was the work of the hands and the mind of an American Mechanic. And these form but a moiety of the triumph and skill of American Mechanics.

In invention, how prolific and practically useful!—Nations have piled up the trophies of their arms, and preserved them as evidence of their bravery, and skill in battle. Inasmuch as the peaceful triumphs of the mind, of skill and genius, is to be preferred to the spoils of the vanquished in battle; how much to be preferred, is the piled up, layer upon layer; the vast depot, of specimens of American invention—in our Patent Office! A stroll through its spacious rooms; an examination of the models,—enhances a pride of country; inspires one with admiration of the genius of its mechanics.

To come nearer home, and speak of our own fair and prosperous region—its conversion from a howling wilderness, in a space of less than half a century, to an Empire—such as we now see it! How apparent and striking the auxiliary help and co-operation of the Mechanic!

This I confess, is something of a hobby with me just now—and I must be indulged in a brief review:—

First came along, cutting his own road through the forest, the hardy adventurer with his family, and scanty equipment of household implements; his axe, and pod auger; [The screw auger, had then hardly got in use]—a gimblet—and occasionally one who was little better off than his neighbor, had a Jack plane and Drawing knife; but these were luxuries. He had perhaps a handful of wrought nails; the cut nail being then but a recent invention. He built him a rude hut—notching logs at the corners—and laying up—leaving two openings—one for a door and one for a window. His roof was made of the peeled bark of the elm or bass wood. His chimney, if he had one, was of sticks, plastered with clay;—his andirons, had no iron about them—but were billets of wood, shoved up, as fast as they burned off. His window was greased or oiled paper—the place of a door, was supplied by a blanket. This in most cases was the condition of the primitive settlers—the Pioneers of this region. The mechanic soon followed, and the construction of the rude saw mill marked his advent. Blessings upon the memory of the inventor of it!—for here, as well as in all new settlements, it was a great helper in time of need. Its introduction marked a new era; an improvement—more comfortable dwellings and a means of sheltering the scanty crops of the Pioneers. I have not time here—and it is not necessary to trace in detail the progress from this humble beginning. The sequel—the consummation—is this fertile region—its soil subdued—peace and plenty in all its

borders; its comfortable Farm Houses, its villages and cities; its commerce; its church edifices, and institutions of learning.

First in the accomplishment of all this, was the Agriculturalist, mainly has he achieved this mighty change; but how associated with him, how next in importance, has been the mechanic: the two are naturally allied. They form united, the basis of prosperity and improvement. They were co-workers here as every where. These broad cultivated fields, this granary of the state, as it has been termed, was the work of the one. These cities upon either hand, the villages dotted here and there upon the beautiful landscape; the public edifices; the shipping upon our Lakes; the fleet of boats upon our Canal: our Mills and Manufactories; are the work of the other.

Who would not be a FARMER or MECHANIC of Western New York? Or, rather, who being one, would wish to be any thing else?

Allow me to suggest, not urge, the co-operation of Mechanics generally, in the objects of these Protections. I might urge it upon the grounds of personal advantages, for there are many. They are each of them in their organization, a Health Insurance, or rather do all that such insurance can, defray the expenses of sickness; and go farther; defray the expenses of funerals. This is not in the humiliating form of *alms*, or *charity*. It is a *right* acquired by membership; a right for which an equivalent is paid. There is too, the benefit of association, of companionship, of social intercourse, a cultivation of acquaintance, friendship, and mutual feeling.

But these are selfish considerations. You desire to elevate the character of the Mechanic; his social and conventional relations; to secure by peaceable and unobjectionable means, his rights, without infringing upon the rights of others; to guard as far as possible his interests, and lessen the abuses to which he is liable. With entire deference to your own judgments and inclinations, permit me to assure you, that here, recently instituted to be sure, but likely generally to prevail, in all our cities and villages is a way in which you can aid in promoting these objects.

Brethren of the Protections:—In view of the objects of your organization; of the practical good that has already accrued, of the good that may well be anticipated; in view of the evils you propose to curtail by peaceful remedies, mild moral agencies; of the social feeling and community of interests you are promoting; of all you are doing for the Young Mechanic who will avail himself of your well intended efforts; in view of the mission of Benevolence and Charity, upon which you have set out, and so far persevered in; the carrying of help and condolence to the abodes of sickness and suffering; the accompanying the remains of your deceased brother to his last final resting place; and returning from his tomb, a friend and protector of his widow and children; in view of all you have accomplished, and propose to accomplish, I know not why you should falter in well doing. Go on in the way you have began, and you will hardly fail to enlist the co-operation of the great body of your brother Mechanics; as you should of all others who desire to aid the Benevolent, Reforming, enterprises of the day.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, APRIL 8, 1848.

GIVE YOUR BOY A TRADE.

One of the most serious evils incident to the growth of that hateful *Republican Aristocracy* which exists in American Society, and which is on the rapid increase, in our cities and villages, and even in the quiet of the country, is the disposition to bring up boys to some profession or other, or mercantile pursuit. None but a certain class, and the majority of them Mechanics, seem to recognise the necessity of giving their boys trades. The other classes—tradesmen, wealthy farmers, &c. &c.—seek anxiously to establish their sons in counting-houses or offices, where they may work but little, dress well, get passable pay, and swim in the upper and polite circles of society.

This is a fatal mistake, as is proved in the wretched experience of full one third of these poor fellows, and a monstrous abuse besides. It begets habits of idleness and good-for-nothingness; it tends to foster false ideas of men's relations towards each other in society; it elevates well-dressed and carefully washed, combed and perfumed employments, at the expense of the stur-

dier callings of life; it increases misery in the world, by multiplying the number of its broad-cloth beggars, and augments crime by adding liberally to the thousands who are forced by circumstances to earn their bread by the exercise of their wits instead of the sweat of their brows and the honest labor of their hands. It tends also to draw too *taughtly* the imaginary lines that divide society into distinct classes, and teaches the silly and unjust doctrines of self-conceit, pride of place, and the offensive affectation of attempting to pass through the world as if unconscious of even the *existence* of the swarthy and muscular MECHANIC.

Out upon all such wicked distinctions! The iron heel of correct Republican opinion should be brought to crush to the earth and grind to powder such unworthy affectations!

Give your Boys trades! And then our cities and large towns will not be perpetually over-run with, and run over by swarms of pale, delicate, half-starved young fellows, who, having been brought up with direct reference to life behind the counter, in the Banks, the Doctor's, the Lawyer's, or the Broker's office, crowd every avenue leading to those goals of their ambition, injure each other by their numbers and importunity, and being unfit for any other employments, because educated with special reference to those, are utterly miserable and helpless when disappointed in attaining to the situations they covet. Thousands and tens of thousands of naturally strong, healthy, energetic young men are ruined by this unfortunate mis-direction of their energies, and mis-application of their talents. They swarm in stores and offices, where they are, two-thirds of them, barely able to live from hand to mouth. If they had been taught some useful trade, they would have been troubled with no want of healthy, honest, profitable employment; for the *industrious* and *intelligent* MECHANIC never—no, never! in this country, need be a beggar, or a very poor man.

Teach your boys Trades! And then, when they reach man's estate, if opportunity offers, or taste and habits of mind impel, let them enter the walks of mercantile or professional life if they choose. If they *succeed*, well and good: If they *fail*, they need not teach school, tend bar, peddle essences and almanacs, or become heavy burdens upon parents or friends, for they have the *then* acknowledged advantage of a Trade—some honest mechanical calling to fall back upon, and get a good and respectable living out of. It makes a man feel independent too; for he knows if this project or that enterprise fails, he has only to turn to the shop or the bench till a brighter day dawns. How was it with our friend SIMMS? He was a coach-maker by trade, but when in his third or fourth year of experience as a Journeyman, thought he saw an opening which promised a golden harvest. He became a partner in an apparently prosperous and promising enterprise, engaged in it earnestly, married, gathered a large family about him, made several thousand dollars, and in a luckless moment, slipped up and lost everything! A friend met him the next day after his sad mishap.

"My dear Simms!" he exclaimed; "I pity you, from my soul! What will you do?"

"Oh, bless you!" replied SIMMS, "I am on my way to the shop again! My indulgent 'boss' has kindly offered me my old place at the bench at the old wages, and I can earn enough, my friend, to live comfortably upon."

Without a trade to fall back upon in that emergency, he and his family would have suffered; suffered as thousands are suffering at this moment, who have been unfortunate in business, fallen in debt, and have no such resources as SIMMS had to help themselves with.

Oh! a good trade is an inestimable blessing to the man who must earn his living in this world. It is an honorable, honest, praise-worthy employment, which none should condemn, neglect, or affect to despise.—PARENTS? We beg of you to secure as far as possible, the future happiness and independence of your sons, by apprenticing them to useful trades. It is the easier

course, and far more honorable than the penniless pinch and thread-bare dependence to which a contrary course so often condemns them for life.

A GOOD TIME COMING BOYS.

The following Bill was introduced into the Assembly on the 29th ult., by Mr. WALSH, the prime, and almost only, friend, of the Workingman, in the present House. We shall now see if the people's servants DARE vote against a measure of such vital importance to the operatives of this State:

AN ACT

To regulate the hours of labor and prevent oppression.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. In the absence of a previously written specific contract to the contrary between the contracting parties, which contract must have been signed, in presence of one or more witnesses, by the party employed, ten hours shall in all cases constitute a legal day's labor.

§ 2. It shall not be lawful for any public officer or other person or persons acting under the authority of this State, to exact more than ten hours service or labor in any one day from their laborers, mechanics or other employers, and in all contracts made under the authority of this State, in the execution of which hired labor or service may be necessary, there shall be inserted a provision making the employment of laborers or other operatives for a longer term than ten hours in any one day, unless some strong apparent necessity shall demand it, a forfeiture of such contract.

§ 3. It shall not be lawful for any person employing apprentices or other minors to exact from them more than ten hours service in any one day, or more than sixty hours in any one week, and any violation of this provision shall annul any indenture or contract existing between the party so offending and the parents or guardians of the apprentice or minor so oppressed.

§ 4. It shall not be lawful for the owner or owners of any cotton, woolen, silk, paper, bagging, flax or other factory, or for any person acting for or under the authority of such owner or owners, to employ children under thirteen years of age in any such factory or factories under any circumstances or pretext whatever.

§ 5. Every person who shall violate any of the provisions of this act, shall, in addition to the other penalties herein contained, pay a penalty of two hundred and fifty dollars for each offence, one half to be paid to the person so overworked, and the other half to be paid to the overseers of the poor of the county in which the offence shall have been committed, to be collected as debts of the same amount are at present recovered.

§ 6. This act shall take effect immediately.

Geneva, April 3, 1848.

FRIEND TANNER:—

Political Action is one of the most prominent subjects of agitation throughout the broad domain of the Empire State. Wherever an individual may be led by business or pleasure, he is immediately accosted with this great, we had nearly said, this all-absorbing theme. Events, calculated by the immensity of their magnitude to overwhelm, at least, the temporary discussion of this matter, have occurred without affecting it. The State has, in common with the rest of the Nation, been subjected to the conflicting extremes of agitated feeling, but the attention, previously directed to this matter, has not been at all diminished, or received but an immaterial abatement. One of the brightest and most unsullied luminaries that have decked the mental horizon of the 19th Century has been extinguished—an important Treaty, laden it is hoped, with the grateful fruits of PEACE, been ratified—the triumph of the truly sublime principles of Republicanism in an important section of, perhaps resulting in their universal establishment in, the European World, developed and proclaimed, and yet, relative to this matter, not once has the public mind faltered in its inquiry, nor the public eye swerved from its scrutiny.

Facts so incontrovertible and so important are worthy to be cited. They indicate a decided preference for the matter engaging our consideration, viz: Political Action.

Some importance has been attached to the fact that sundry correspondents of your paper have avowed their

hostility to the measure proposed, and a certain unsophisticated correspondent from this place announces that he "sees from a correspondent in the paper that in Utica and Lockport they are opposed to it." The resplendant luminaries that have thus burst upon the grateful vision of "S" are two private correspondents of the Editor of this Journal—the medium of their communication, two *veracious* extracts from their private letters. The condition, therefore, of "S" is about as enviable as that of the benighted wanderer in the wilderness or desert who seeks to chase away the darkness of midnight by the assistance of a couple loco foco matches. If "S" is willing to abide by the revelation of such light, he must be awfully in the dark. Even he, with all his conceptions of the importance of these extracts would seem to bestow upon their authorship a rather unenviable tribute, for notwithstanding one of these extracts was "dubbed" from Lockport and the other from Utica, he falls into the singular number, and discourses about "a correspondent." This awkward expression, though probably unintentional, appears somewhat significant. "S" should in future consult with Lindley Murray, or more duly inspect his argument and language. The honest blunder of our friend recalls to memory an ancient cut wherein a sober Monkey contending with some antagonists, mustered a cannon into his service, but, previous to discharging which, he placed himself at its mouth—the result naturally being that he injured his own cause quite as much as theirs. Facts, like sharp instruments in the hands of children, are dangerous in the possession of those who understand not how to wield them.

We insist, then, that no individual can, with any degree of impartiality or fairness, insist upon the reception of two extracts from private letters as conclusive evidence of the state of public opinion in the places from which said letters were written. It is an unjust and illogical deduction. It is a base and unwarrantable imposition, in addition to which there may be, and undoubtedly are, other Workingmen in those self-same places, ready to contradict assertions previously made and to present a different view of the whole matter.

"We did not intend to say so much upon this point, nor do we desire further to prolong it, but we cannot refrain from asking a few questions. If there prevails to the proposed measure so broad and powerful an opposition as is by some contended—what doth create this alarm? Wherefore do Laboringmen drop the wonted instruments of labor and hasten to their "grey goose quills?" Wherefore do men devoted to the pursuits of Peace, become recreant to their professions of amity, their pretensions for the establishment of Universal Brotherhood, as to anathematize prominent Mechanics—honored Veterans in the cause of labor, as "pigmies in everything but money making"—"dough faced Mechanics"—"dupes of one or the other of the political factions"—"getting their pay for their hypocrisy," and "doing the dirty work of those who hold them in utter contempt for their mean subservancy"—aye, and likewise to denounce the toiling mighty, masses as "worshippers of the God of Wealth" and "at the shrine of Mammon."

My design in addressing the present communication is to vindicate the popularity of the place proposed. I shall continue my observations but little further.

I regret that throughout the length and breadth of the Laboring ranks, there should be found one so utterly destitute of moral rectitude and principle as to be guilty of so base and unmerited an attack upon the character and motives of that truly great and good man—ZADOCK PRATT, as appears to be the leading object in the article signed X. To those who are in the slightest degree conversant with the history of that gentleman it will probably appear as it appeared to me—a cowardly attempt to reduce the popularity of Political Action by diminishing the reputation of an individual whose name has been extensively connected therewith. If, in the United States of America, there be one man who "knows by experience the struggles through which

the great body of Mechanics have to pass to obtain a livelihood," surely it is the Laboring Legislator—Zadock Pratt, who commenced his brilliant career, a poor, literally *peniless*, boy. Inasmuch as his wealth has received liberal expenditure in the cause of charity, its accumulation cannot be attributed to him as a fault. Honestly acquired and properly diffused, the amount of skill, prescience and economy necessary for such a one to accumulate this wealth should rather command our respect and excite our admiration.

A subsequent passage is as follows:—

"There is one position, and only one in which we are formidable, and that is by throwing by party preferences, and let it be understood both by word and deed, that the party that nominates men favorable to our interests, shall have our votes. We hold the ballance of power, and let me ask what have we ever gained by adhering to party but the satisfaction of knowing that we have been the dupes of aspiring men."

I have, in a previous article, occupied much space in attempting to establish on the permanent basis of solid argument the fallacy of the course recommended by the Editor of this Journal, and above endorsed. The proposed system of securing "the nomination of only such men as are favorable to our interests," will be productive of about as much good as a 40 folio Petition to the man in the Moon. Mechanics and Laboringmen never can and never will realize benefit therefrom. I assert that there are many insuperable objections to this system, to wit:—

Obj. 1. The Laboring Classes will never act without a properly preconcerted signal, which signal will never be given without a proper organization.

Obj. 2. The influence brought to bear in the manner proposed, will be so remote and indirect that if ever, it will be long before it will be realized, and then, but slightly.

Obj. 3. Admitting that the influence of the Laboring Classes were brought to bear in the most extreme degree, the demagogues of the other parties would be studious not to nominate men who are not of their own number—hence, those who embrace the system will never find men whose industry in their behalf will compensate for the labor incurred in their nomination and election and from whom they will be likely to obtain any material Reforms, particularly if they interfere with the interests of the other classes.

Obj. 4. Were the advised scheme decided upon, one portion of our ranks would attempt operations upon the Whig, and the other, upon the Loco Foco Party. Both parties, therefore, perceiving the divided state of operations, one of them would renounce such limited assistance for the purpose of introducing the united co-operation of the opposing classes.

Obj. 5. That portion of our army thus cast off would immediately become so disgusted with existing parties that instead of effecting an alliance with the other Party, whereby our own might be united, they would probably forever renounce all connection with existing Parties.

Obj. 6. The enmity thus incurred, for existing Political Parties would probably extend to Politics in general, and no system of Political Action that might be devised would be able to receive response.

Obj. 7. The general ignominy of the Working Classes would thereby be produced—the other Parties would retaliate, firstly, for interference with political matters, secondly, for the desertion of one of said parties by the most oppressive legislation and cruel exaction; and the Working Classes would settle down into a deep and solemn torpor.

Such are the majority, and the principal of my objections to the scheme proposed. I therefore repeat it and repeat it boldly—if the Laboring Classes resort to Political Action at all, let them organize, and that, independently.

I do not co-incide with "S" in the belief that political demagogues "would" rally the whole farming community in opposition to us! Many of them are zealously with us now, and one of our first measures would

be to enlist the remainder who would readily unite and co-operate with us upon being made acquainted with the nature and character of our Enterprise.

I subsequently perceive some statements which do not precisely attain that standard of truth and moral excellence which the purity of the Mechanic character would alike demand and guarantee. His representations of the opposition in Geneva to Political Organization are entirely too broad—in fact, they are little more than misrepresentations. The language of "S" is somewhat obscure and mystical. I know not what to his enlarged and enlightened understanding constitutes a "leading Mechanic." Individually, I make no pretensions to the grandeur of that title. I bow to his superior genius with deference the most respectful and awe the most profound. But I do know that there are mechanics here in every respect equal to "S" or "X" although not attached to the scheming clique of which they are such prominent members, and who are open and avowed in support of Party Organization, and who daily declare their intention to prosecute it to the utmost.

I do not doubt that an apprehension—at least, a misapprehension of the abilities of the Laboring Classes is the fundamental cause of this opposition. The machinations of a few scheming cliques, scattered over different sections of the State may triumph for a day—they cannot rule forever! Nor will I suffer myself to be deluded into the conviction that they will be much longer permitted to resist the impetuous current of Public Opinion.

ANVIL.

Troy, March 30, 1848.

BRO. TANNER.—I perceive from several communications in the *Advocate*, that the subject of a Workingmen's Party is agitating the minds of mechanics and laboring men throughout the state; who have even entered the conflict to battle for their rights and have come off victorious. I am decidedly of the opinion that there is no salvation for the laborer but to come boldly forward and contend for his rights; demand and claim an equality of political and social rights. I believe that any connection with either of the great parties, will but perpetuate the present ruinous condition of things. I therefore go in for a distinct, separate organization of labor. But says one "do not get a Workingman's Party up, it will be the ruin of the cause—If we have grievances let us petition government to redress them; our rights can be protected and secured and all we desire by those means." Not so! a thousand years of legislation afford us ample testimony to the contrary. Let us now take this matter in our own hands, and trust no longer to those who make fair promises, and still rob us of our rights and eat out our substance. There are men among the producing population who are honest and capable, and who would make noble and efficient legislators.

The interests and rights of the laboring classes must not long be overlooked or neglected. They are the palace builders of the world; every thing that adorns and dignifies civilized life are the products of their hands, why therefore should they be deemed the excrescence of society and looked upon as unworthy of regard or attention? Let us not hesitate a moment in this matter, but fearlessly claim and maintain an elevated position among our fellow men.

Yours &c.

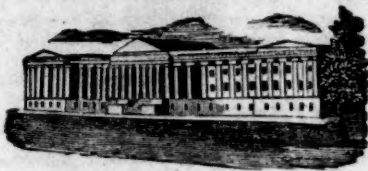
AUSTIN.

To Correspondents.

In consequence of absence from the city we have been unable to answer many of our correspondents, or insert their favors in this number. They will be attended to in our next.

JAMES A. GILBERT, No. 22 Ann st., New York, is our general Agent for Maryland, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York City.

List of Patents



Issued from the U. S. Patent Office,

For the week ending March 28, 1848

To David Bruce, jr., of Williamsburg, N. Y., for improvement in Type Smoothing machines. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Edward Kellogg, (administrator of Geo. Kellogg deceased,) of New Hartford, Conn., for improvement in Wool Pickers. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Edward S. Blake, of Allegheny Co., Penn., for improvement in Electrical Machines. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Benjamin F. Shelabarger, of Mifflintown, Penn., for improvement in Joiners planes. Patented March 28, 1848.

To David George, of Granville, Ohio, for improvement in hollow Augers. Patented March 28, 1848.

To James R. Stafford, of Cleveland, Ohio, for improvement in Cooking Stoves. Patented March 28, 1848. Ante-dated Sept. 28, 1847.

To William M. Gooding, of Newark, N. J., for improvement in wrought nail machinery. Patented March 28, 1848.

To William Blake, of Sharon, Ohio, for improvement in fire and weather proof compositions, or Artificial Slates. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Louis Tupper, of Genoa, N. Y., for improvement in Washing Machines. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Sylvester M. Pye, of Acquackanonk, N. J., for improvement in fastenings for doors. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Isaac Knight, of Baltimore, Md, for improvement in the running-gear of rail road cars. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Elijah Murray, of Paducah, Kentucky, for improvement in Windlasses. Patented March 28, 1848.

To J. Bishop Hall, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in painting on translucent surfaces. Patented March 28, 1848.

To Lewis Smith, of New York City, for improvement in machinery for splitting match splints. (Having assigned his right, title, &c., to Benona Howard.) Patented March 28, 1848.

DESIGNS.

To William P. Cresson, David Stuart and Jacob Beesley, of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for Stoves.—(Said Stuart and Beesley having assigned to said Cresson.) Patented March 28, 1848.

To Philip Garbeille, of New Orleans La., for design of Bust of Gen. Z. Taylor. Patented March 28, 1848.

Troy, April 3, 1848.

BRO. TANNER.—I have just received the returns of the institution of Protection No. 23, Rome, on the 21st inst., by Bro. H. C. STEARNS, D. G. P., accompanied by about twenty Brothers, members of No. 3, Utica. The time passed with much pleasure and interest to all. After some remarks from Bro. Stearns on the importance and objects of our order, the good cause was committed to the watchful care of the officers and brothers of No. 23, who are reported to be efficient and able mechanics. The following brothers were elected and installed officers:

Soloman Purdy, S. P.

Allen Briggs, J. P.

W. H. Tibbets, R. S.

J. S. Young, F. S.

J. G. Hull, TREAS.

Yours &c.

J. S. WASHBURN, G. S.

The Advocate is for sale at Cook's 454 Broad'y.

Railroad Intelligence.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

The Journal of Commerce says:—We are authorized to state that Messrs Myndert Van Schaick and Moses H. Grinnell have been appointed Directors of this Company in place of Messrs William Chamberlain and Robert Kelly, who resigned their seats after the location from Fishkill to Albany was decided. The board now consists of Saul Alley, Jas. Boorman, Azariah C. Flagg, Moses H. Grinnell, Gardiner G. Howland, John B. Jervis, Thomas Suffer, Myndert Van Schaick and Jas. N. Wells, of this city; Jas. Hooker, Esq., of Dutchess; Governor Kemble, of Putnam, and Fortune C. White and Aaron Ward, of Westchester. And at a meeting of the Board on Tuesday last, they unanimously elected Hon. Azariah C. Flagg, President, and James Boorman, Esq., Vice-President.

We take pleasure also in stating that the contracts for grading, for the 12 sections from Fishkill to Poughkeepsie, have been made for \$30,975 less than the estimate of Mr. Jervis, without including the 10 per cent. allowed by him, in addition, for contingencies—a fact which, after the experience in the work for the past year, must be very satisfactory to the stockholders.

PROVIDENCE RAILROAD.

On the Providence Railroad the cars commenced their regular trips between Pawtucket and Boston on the 16th inst., making use of the new branch road to the former place. The cars will leave Pawtucket at 8 A. M., and Boston at 3 30, P. M. This new arrangement, says a correspondent, has been brought about mainly by the exertions of W. Raymond Lee, Esq., the efficient superintendent of the Boston and Providence Railroad.

GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD.

A vigorous effort is about to be made by our friends in Canada to gather up the amount of stock yet required for the completion of this road which is to unite Michigan with Lower New York, by a few hours ride. Eight hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds, are yet wanting to complete the sum required to build the road.

OHIO AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

It appears from an article in the Baltimore Patriot that it is at least a settled point that the railroad is to strike the Ohio river at Wheeling. The Patriot says in the article in question:

The directors of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, with great unanimity, advised the acceptance of the law for making the road to Wheeling, and the stockholders, in general meeting, by a great majority of votes decided to accept it, and did accept it.

The Maryland Legislature, by the action to which we have referred above, have approved of this decision of the board and stockholders, and by retaining in office, the directors on the part of the State, have confirmed their particular course in this matter.

Geneva, April 1, 1848.

BRO. TANNER.—Sir:—I hasten to lay before you the result of the election of officers in Protection No. 14 of Geneva, as follows: for S. P., C. H. Hayes; for J. P., L. S. Dailey; for R. S., W. J. Barber; for F. S., J. C. McDougal; for T., W. W. Green, and here I would say our course is onward, we are receiving weekly, new accessions to our order, Harmony and Love prevail among us.

Yours in the bonds of the order,

A.

“F. Y., of N. Y.,” will excuse us for making one or two slight alterations in his beautiful poem.—We presume it was hastily written and the errors escaped his notice.

Several articles have been crowded out in order to make room for Bro. Turner's Address.

MECHANICS, LOOK AT THIS!

Nassau, Rens, Co., 1847.

Dr Herrick & Co.—This may certify that I, Charles Howland, am a carpenter and house-joiner by trade; that in the month of September last, I fell from the roof of a building two stories high falling on my shoulders and hips—striking on and among stone and timber. I was carried away from the scene of my misfortune, a bruised and mangled being. I immediately procured a bottle of your Liniment, also a box of Pills, which I took and applied according to directions, and to the astonishment of myself and friends, resumed my work on the same building in the short space of five days. I am thoroughly convinced that your remedies are the best known, and only require to be used to be appreciated. No mechanic should be without a bottle of your Sciatic Liniment in his shop, that all bruises, cuts strains, &c. which we are every day liable to, he may have a prompt and efficient remedy at hand. The price is so moderate that almost any one may constantly keep it on hand.

Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES HOWLAND.

¶ Pamphlets giving a more general description of the Medicine may be had of any of the agents.

Principal Depot, Albany, N. Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRICK & Co. These medicines can be obtained in any city, village and town where this paper circulates. Sold by Druggists and country merchants throughout the United States and Canada. Albany, Jan. 25, 1848.

BURROWS & NELLEGAR'S Sarsaparilla.

Albany, January, 1846.

Messrs. BURROWS & NELLEGAR:

Gents.—I have for a long time been troubled with what is called inflammatory rheumatism. I was taken with a severe pain in both shoulders and down to my chest; also, down the back between my shoulder blades; the pain being so intolerable that I could not rest, and for some time I was unable to remove from my bed without assistance. Medical aid was called, but without effecting its object. I was persuaded to use the preparation of Sarsaparilla which has heretofore gained so much popularity, and did so, without effect. I finally was about giving up in despair, when I was persuaded to use your Sarsaparilla. I have used but one bottle and am now entirely and miraculously cured. I would recommend it to the afflicted, believing it to be the best medicine for rheumatics in use.

Yours, &c.

EDEN A. HALL.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT

BURT'S Optic Periscope Spectacles, in gold and silver frames for sale at Hood & Tobey's, No. 44 State st. N. B. the only agents in Albany. This wonderful improvement is worthy the inspection of all who want spectacles.

For the Million:—WATCHES in all the variety of equipments. Real Jewels, Diamond, Ruby, Coral, Turquoise, Canes, &c. Pure silver ware tea sets, cups, forks, spoons, gold chains, Burt's periscope spectacles, gold pens, etc. For sale at the usual Wholesale Prices by the single article at No. 44 State st., the only opposition store in the line in this vicinity. The immense quantity manufactured, bought and sold at this establishment enables the proprietors to hold out such extraordinary inducements, positively from 15 to 30 per cent below the usual prices elsewhere and all warranted, as their goods are of the most reliable quality. Please take our Number, 44 State st.

HOOD & TOBEY, Albany.

Dr. Perkins' Syrup.—This valuable medicine is used with great success in diseases arising from a deranged state of the Liver and Digestive Organs. It cleanses all impurities of the blood, cures all diseases of the skin, of the kidneys, debility, jaundice, sourness of the stomach, water brash, erysipelas, acute and inflammatory rheumatism, cold head, melancholy, corrupt humors, gout, syphilis, piles, obstinate constipation, colic, coughs, fevers, lowness of spirits, ague, bilious cholera, long complaints, small pox, piles, stone and gravel, ulcers, dropsy, and all kinds of female diseases and obstructions.

It is a powerful remedy for removing mercury from the system. It is altogether vegetable and perfectly innocent. This is altogether a different compound from Sarsaparilla, and has a powerful effect on the system, in removing diseases and restoring the patient to good health. In no case has this medicine been known to fail. By the time one bottle has been taken the patient begins to feel its good effect, and by persevering in the use of it disease falls before it.

Also, Dr. PERKINS' PILLS should be in every family; they are superior to any now in use for the relief and permanent cure of indigestion, sick headache, asthma, cough, colds, jaundice, worms, bilious cholera, piles, &c.

The above medicines may be had of R. C. Russell, No. 72 State st.; Dr. Briggs, in the Exchange; Ford & Grant, 39 Washington st.; and of Edward Harely, 807, Broadway, or of the proprietor, 124 Eagle st., Albany.

AN ESTIMATE.—At a very moderate estimate, says the New York Globe, the wealth of the United Kingdom of Great Britain may be put down at \$30,000,000,000. Assuming the population to be 30,000,000, there would be \$1000 for every man, woman and child in the Kingdom, or for every head of a family of five persons there would be \$5000. The annual product of the labor of the nation is supposed to be about \$3,000,000,000, which if equally distributed among the population, would give each man, woman and child \$100, or each head of a family, \$500.

An amended List of Protections next week.

REMOVAL.

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY

Have removed their depot in this city, from Broadway to

14½ South Pearl street,

corner of Norton (opposite Centre Market,) where they will be happy to see their old customers, and as many new ones as may favor them with a call.

This Company sell their Teas by the single pound as low as small dealers usually buy elsewhere by the chest. By purchasing from this Company you will be sure of always obtaining good Tea, and save one or two shillings per lb.

The following are the retail prices, subject to being returned if they do not prove to be as represented.

GREEN TEAS.

Young Hyson, sweet cargo,	\$0 5
do do do finer,	63
do do fine cargo,	75
do do extra fine,	88
do do silver leaf,	1 00
(Silver Leaf—Seldom sold, even by large dealers, because of the very small profits made on its sale. This is a very superior tea.)	
Hyson, very fine,	75
do plantation growth,	1 00
Gunpowder, good,	75
do superior,	1 00
do small leaf, plantation growth,	1 25
Imperial, good,	1 00
do brisk and fragrant,	1 25
do curious leaf, very superior,	1 35
Hyson Skin, fine flavor,	68
do do extra fine,	68

BLACK TEAS.

Pouchong, good full flavor,	\$0 28
do fine,	40
do very superior,	75
Souchong, good,	38
do extra fine,	60
Oolong, strong flavor, fine,	50
(Oolong—This tea is a great favorite and gives universal satisfaction.)	
do very fine,	62
do extra fine,	75
English Breakfast Tea, fine,	60
do do extra fine,	75
Hwqua's Mixture, a strong and rich black tea, Pekoe flavor, warranted to be as good as is sold at other establishments for a dollar,	75
Congo, good,	37
do very fine,	50
Pekoe Flowers, good,	1 00
Also COFFEE and SUGARS, which will be sold lower than at any other store in the city for the same qualities.	

A. F. FITZPATRICK.

Real Estate Agent.

Cor. Chapel and Steuben sts.

84mo6 ALBANY, N. Y.

Gavitt's superior Deguerreotype's taken at his galleries No. 450 Broadway 3 doors north of the Mansion House Albany.

Persons wishing Likenesses of themselves or friends, should not fail to call at his establishment as they will find the pictures are everything the most fastidious could wish for and the utmost satisfaction is given to all.

Portraits put in Gold Lockets, Velvet or Silk cases, Frames etc., in the most finished style and at prices lower than any other establishment in the city. Please call and see.

The Hair Cutter, T. W. GARRISON'S, Hair Cutting and Shaving Saloon, No. 29, South Pearl street, under Washington Hall, Albany.

Dentistry, Reduced Prices. J. S. WASHBURN, Mechanical and Surgeon Dentist, No. 29 1-2 Fourth street. All operations performed in the most skillful manner, and warranted. Troy, December 1, 1847.

Registers for Protections always on hand made from the best materials and ruled according to the system now in use—at \$1 25 per Register. H. R. HOFFMAN, No. 71 State st. Albany.

Mechanics Cheap Clothing Store.—H. W. Allen would respectfully inform the Mechanics of the city of Albany, and the public generally, that he keeps constantly on hand at his wholesale and retail clothing emporium, No. 425 Broadway, a large assortment of reasonable and serviceable clothing. All orders promptly executed and in the best and most substantial manner. Albany, September 18, 1847.

Gentlemen's Hats—Fall Fashion.

GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, Hatters, No. 3 Exchange, issued their Fall style of Hats on Saturday, August 28th. They invite the attention of those who want a very elegant and strictly fashionable hat, to their present stock, which cannot be surpassed in this or any other city.

Daguerreotype Notice.—THE subscriber would announce to the citizens of Albany and vicinity, that he continues to make Photographic Likenesses in every variety of style, from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Having recently made a vast improvement in the art, he is enabled to get up miniatures that cannot be surpassed.

TO ARTISTS.—Canvases, Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Galvanic Batteries, and everything pertaining to the business, for sale low. Instructions given, &c. N. E. Sisson, No. 496 Broadway, Albany.

Fine Mess Pork, the best the market affords, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

F. H. METZGER'S HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON: No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

Gentlemen's Hats.—Goodwin & McKinney, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3. Exchange, will be promptly attended to. mar. 11th.

Eggs—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

Manufacturer of Regalia, for the following orders: R. I. O. of O. F. Druids, S. of T., A. O. of G. F. Camp and P. C. R's. Regalia. At No. 217 West Seventeenth street, N. Y. Mourning Rosettes at \$12 per hundred.

A Shade to all other Sarsaparillas.

DR. MOSHER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Wild Cherry is put up in quart bottles, it is more powerful and much pleasanter than any thing of the kind ever offered to the public. It is also the best remedy for the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. It has had the desired effect in cases where others have been tried to no effect. A fair trial is only necessary to test its superiority over all others which will give more satisfaction than many certificates. Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the subscriber, No. 49 Washington st Albany, also by their authorized agents in various parts of the United States and Canada.



Boots and Shoes.—D. D. RAMSAY having removed his Boot and shoe store from No. 3 Delevan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and shoe store at No. 347 Broadway, a few doors north of Brecker Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descriptions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long experience in the business and the success which has heretofore attended him in his efforts to please his customers enables him to say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way for the public to judge is to call and examine for themselves, he would respectfully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost endeavors to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and shoes, men's and boy's calf-skin and k p-skin boots, shoes and brogans; also Ladies' and misses' gaiters of a first rate quality. Prices to suit the times.

The Cheapest Bookstore Yet.

E. H. BENDER,

Bookseller, Stationer, Blank Book Manufacturer, and Publisher of S. S. Randall's (Supt. of Common Schools,) celebrated series of School Readers, decidedly superior to any readers in use. They are used in the city Schools, and are being extensively introduced throughout this State, New Jersey and Vermont.

School Books of all the various kinds constantly on hand and for sale, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Liberal discount made to Teachers. Family and pocket Bibles of every description. Also, a large assortment of School and Family Library Books, Outline and other Maps, Globes, &c. &c. for sale very low.

Blank Account Books of every description constantly on hand—Also, Blank Books made to order, ruled after any pattern, at short notice.

Books, Pamphlets and Magazines of every description bound to order.

Medical, Theological, Classical, Agricultural, Scientific and Sabbath School Books in every variety.

General Agency for the celebrated Diamond Pointed Gold Pens. Music Books constantly on hand.

Mortgages, Deeds, Leases, Agreements, and a general assortment of Law and Justice' Blanks, on hand.

A very large stock of Cap and Letter Paper, for sale, wholesale and retail, at low prices.

N. B. Recollect it is not the "South side" of State street, but the "CHEAPSIDE!"

Protection Regalia. The Subscriber is prepared to furnish at lowest prices and in the best style, the new Official and Members Regalia for Protection. E. VAN SCHACK, 385 Broadway, Albany.

REGALIA:

At the Mammoth Variety Store,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c. &c. of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.

1222 E. VAN SCHACK, 3-5 Broadway.

New Watch and Jewelry Store.—The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the store 6 1-2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and has just returned from New York with a well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cutlery, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materials, Watch Glasses, &c.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Call and see: 23y1 VISSCHER MIX.

E. R. Liller, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY. Gold and silver Watches, Gold Chains, Pens, Pencils Cases and a good assortment of rich Jewelry and Silver Ware which will be sold retail, at New York prices. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, will be repaired, made to order and warranted. Old Gold and Silver bought for their full value in exchange for Goods.

Albany, July 1, 1847.

MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE. and house keepers emporium, No. 389 Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrangement alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desirable place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure moments. The proprietor wishes it distinctly understood that he and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers in the city,) for the purpose of examining his unique collection will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to himself the time will not be wholly lost.

22y1 E. VAN SCHACK

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

Great Spring and Summer Medicine.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, whilst it Eradicates disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dyspepsia; 4,000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Scrofula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c. &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Rahway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G. W. McLEAN.

DYSPEPSIA.

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Bank Department, Albany, May 10, 1845.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst forms, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.,

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons, all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

Albany, Aug. 17, 1844, Cor. of Grand and Lydian sts.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.

J. WILSON, M. D.

R. B. FRIGGS, M. D.

P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1846.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island:—

Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir—It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of disease arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c. it far exceeds any thing of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c. &c.

Respectfully yours, S. C. PRESTON, M. D.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, practicing Thomsonian Physicians of the City of Albany, have frequently prescribed Dr. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, and from its known qualities, would recommend it to the public for mercurial, scrofulous, and other cutaneous diseases, in preference to any of the advertised remedies now in use.

Albany, April 2, 1846.

Principal Office, 126 FULTON Street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., No 8 State st. Boston; 105 South Pearl st. Albany; and by principal druggists generally, throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

None genuine, except put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. F. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass.